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COBBETT'S LETTERS TO LANDLORDS,

*On the Agricultural Report
and Evidence.*

LETTER VII.

Newbury, Berks, 31 Oct. 1821.

LANDLORDS,

199. WE now come to the main thing, the 12th proposition, or, rather, *string* of propositions, of the Committee; namely,

XII. *That rents will not fall so low as some expect; that prices will not fall so low as some predict; that agriculture will NOT DECLINE; that our PROSPERITY IN WAR has added to the CAPITAL TO FEED AGRICULTURE WITH; that things will RIGHT THEMSELVES; and that the Landlords*

will be AS PROSPEROUS AS BEFORE THE LATE WARS. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 54, 58, 87.

200. If you look at the several paragraphs of the Report pointed out by the above figures, you will find, that they contain all these assertions. The thing aimed at here, as in every other part of the Report, is, to *cheer you up*; to make you believe, that you will be as well off as you, or your fathers, were *thirty years ago*.

Upon the very face of the thing this cannot be, seeing that the Debt is now four times as great as it was then, and seeing that the interest of this debt has, in part at least, to come out of the land. It, therefore, becomes us to endeavour to discover *how it is that the Committee have deceived themselves*.

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201. The Committee, in paragraph 11 of the Report, say, "Under circumstances favourable to the *prosperity* of the country, which they trust may fairly be anticipated from the continuance of peace, they are disposed to HOPE, that this diminution (of rent) may not be carried even to that extent;" that is to say, to make rents as low as they were in 1793.

202. Now, in the first place, why do the Committee associate with *peace* that which they call *prosperity*? It is *peace* that has put an end to what is called *prosperity*! When the Committee, in other parts of their report, talk of "*prosperous times*," they always allude to *war-times*. But, here, they choose to think peace favourable to *prosperity*; a word, by-the-by, to which, before I go any further, I must endeavour to affix something like a meaning. When the crops of a country fail, the hoarders of corn call it *prosperity*; when the drought stunts the cabbages and turnips, the black

grub is in a state of *prosperity*; when the yellow fever, or the plague, visits a city, it is a season of great *prosperity* with the physicians and undertakers; the rot which strews the fields, lanes, and hedge-rows with dead sheep, brings uncommon *prosperity* to the birds of prey; and, the paper-money, which deducts from the wages of labour, which degrades the labourer, which strips his cottage of its goods piece-meal, which makes him look like a moving bundle of rags, which reduces his carcass to a skeleton; this accursed thing, together with long war and heavy taxation, bring *great prosperity* to big farmers, landlords, parsons, bankers, attorneys, lawyers, placemen, pensioners, grantees, sinecure people, and to tax-eaters of all descriptions. But, by *prosperity*, as applied to the *state of a nation*, we mean the *happiness of the whole*, or of the *great mass*; and, when we are talking of happiness in a case like this, we allude, as a matter of course, to the well-be-

ing of the *bodies* of the people, to their having *plenty* to eat, drink and wear. This is *national prosperity*; this comes very naturally by *peace*; but, it does not come along with *high prices* and *high rents*. So that, as appears to me, the Committee has in view, when it talks of *prosperity*, prosperity like that which, as before mentioned, occasionally attends the corn-hoarder, the undertaker, and the birds of prey. The gay looks and lively movements, glib tongues of the bankers and tax-eaters always put me in mind of the fluttering and skimming and skipping and strutting about of the Magpies round the carcass of a rotten sheep. "*Mack, mak, mak! chac, chac, chac!*" And then up they flutter, and down they drop again; and look as merry and as saucy as any flock of Whitehall, feeding upon "*cheese-parings and candle-ends.*"

203. Now, in the first place, might one, with *Six-Acts* in one's affrighted eye, be so bold as to ask this committee of the "Collective

Wisdom," whether even a hole-digging philosopher would be able to give any *good* reason for "*hoping*" that rents will not fall to their old mark? I can discover none. I can remember when *very good* arable land, very capital farms, let for 10s. *an acre*; and I began myself moving my feet about upon land that let, and that was well let, for *half a crown an acre*. But, come: let us look at the *Evidence* here. "John Elman, *Esquire*," and who has become an *Esquire* since he took his farm in 1790, then gave for 440 acres of arable, 484 of meadow and pasture, and 350 of Downs (*South Downs*, mind,) 680 pounds a year; that is to say, 13s. 9d. *an acre*; and, mind, here are 484 *acres of meadow and pasture!* I have been, lately, expressly to see this farm; and, God bless me, what a fine farm it is! I do not grudge Mr. Elman his prosperity by any means. It gave me great pleasure to see his beautiful fields and prodigious crops of all sorts; and his beau-

tiful cattle in the meadows. But, am I not warranted in saying, that the average price of *good arable land* did not, before the war, exceed 10*s.* an acre?

204. Now, in 1790, the nation was in a state of great *real* prosperity. We heard *then* of none of these *distresses* and these *corn-bills* and this *hole-digging work*. We heard *then* of no *emigrations*; no overstock of people and overstock of food at the same time; of no persons *petitioning to be transported*! Of no new jails and “*improved prison discipline*”; of no county-hospitals for the *insane*. All these signs of “*prosperity*” have made their appearance while rents were *trebling*. I, therefore, can see no *good reason* for the Committee *hoping so anxiously*, that rents will *not come back* to the old standard.

205. Their reason, however, is this: that, if the rents do come back, it is clear as day-light, that the present Landlords, if *encumbered*, must lose their estates *right speedily*; and, if not encum-

bered, the Landlords must be *brought down*, and will soon be insignificant creatures compared to the Fundlords, who are daily rising over them; and who, in a short time, will, and must, have a complete ascendancy.

206. So much for the *hopes* of the Committee. Now for the *grounds* of those hopes. They say, that the rise in rent was partly owing to *improvements* and partly to the *depreciation of money*. But, this is so vital a part of our affair, that we must here take their own words from paragraphs 6 and 7 of their Report.—“Your Committee can-
“not allude to the state of rents
“in this country, without observ-
“ing, that a *large proportion* of
“*the increase of the rent* which
“has taken place within the last
“twenty years, is *owing to the*
“*capitals which have been per-*
“*manently vested in improve-*
“*ments*, partly by the owners and
“in part by the tenants of the
“soil; by the judicious applica-
“tion of which capitals, in many

“ instances, great tracts of land,
 “ theretofore *waste*, or compara-
 “ tively of little value, have been
 “ brought into productive cultiva-
 “ tion. A *further proportion of*
 “ *the increase of rent* is, unques-
 “ tionably, to be ascribed to the
 “ *diminished value of our cur-*
 “ *rency*, during a great part of the
 “ period when this rise took place.
 “ It may be difficult, upon an
 “ average of the whole kingdom,
 “ and still more difficult in spe-
 “ cific cases, to determine what
 “ part of the increase of rents
 “ may have arisen from this cause;
 “ but it is certainly not inconsi-
 “ derable, and was, during the
 “ war, sufficient probably to *com-*
 “ *pensate to the landlord the ef-*
 “ *fects of the derangement of the*
 “ *currency*. The restoration of
 “ that currency will necessarily
 “ lead, as existing engagements
 “ lapse, to new arrangements be-
 “ tween landlord and tenant; *in*
 “ *the adjustment of which* the
 “ permanent effect of *that resto-*
 “ *ration*, however difficult exactly
 “ to ascertain, *will have its prac-*
 “ *tical effect.*”

207. Now, though a plainer
 manner of writing would have
 been a great deal better, even
 here; yet, we may make this out.
 In the first place, a large part of
 the increase in the rent is ascribed
 to *capitals permanently vested in*
improvements, and especially in
new enclosures. Which means,
 if it mean any thing, that, in con-
 sequence of the more than usual
 quantity of money laid out upon
 them during the war, the lands be-
 came *more valuable* than they were
 before the war, and especially the
new enclosures. And, that, having
 become more valuable than before
 the war, they will *continue* (as the
 Committee afterwards say) to let
 for more, in *proportion to this in-*
creased value.

208. This we can understand;
 but, we may ask the Committee
 (or, we would, if it were not for
Six Acts,) some questions here
 that might excite a good deal of
 laughter. However, with the
 sword suspended over our heads,
 it becomes us to behave in a re-
 spectful manner. “ *Capitals per-*
manently vested in improvements.”

What a phrase to describe money laid out upon chalk and lime and marl and hedges and ditches. But, this money was laid out. Its effect, in many cases, must have been any thing but *permanent*; for, even as to enclosures, a great part have been *thrown up again*. But the money *was laid out in this way*; but, *whence came this money*, and have not the lands contracted a debt to the *poor* equal in amount to this *increased value*, whatever it may continue to be?

209. In Letter IV. paragraphs 128 and 129, this silly word *capital* (used in this way) was fully explained. It is money; and, now, *whence did this money come?* To go about proving here what I have so often proved, would be irksome to myself and wearisome to my readers. I appeal to the Letter to Mr. ATTWOOD, in the last volume of this work, 5th of May; to my Letter to Mr. HAYES, 19th May; to my Letter to Mr. COKE, 26th of May: and, upon the *proof*, the unquestionable proof, contained in those three Essays,

I here state, as a thing taken for granted, that, whatever addition was made to the *value of the land*, during high prices and depreciated paper, was *so much deducted from the wages of the Labouring Classes*, in the manner that I have a hundred times shown. And, therefore, whatever portion of this increased value shall remain in the land, will and must leave a proportionate charge on the land in the shape of *augmented poor-rates*, compared with the poor-rates previous to the high prices and the robbing of the Labourers.

210. It is not all *gold that glitters*. The gay farm-houses with pianos within were not *improvements*. The pulling down of 200,000 small farm-houses and making the inhabitants paupers was not an *improvement*. The gutting of the cottages of their clocks and brass-kettles and brewing-tackle was no *improvement*. And, I ask, where is, or where will soon be found, the landlord, not to wish that his *estate* and

the poor-rates, independent of all other taxes, were what they were in 1790?

211. Thus, then, the land has made no *permanent gain* here. If prices do not come back to the standard of 1790, poor-rates will not; and, indeed, they cannot. So that rents (if gold continue to be issued) must come back to the old standard; or, at least, there is no reason that they should not, to be found in this observation of the Committee.

212. We now come to the other cause of the increase in rents; namely, the *paper-money* bales. And this was the cause and the *only cause*. And, observe, that, in speaking of the "*diminished value of the currency*," the Committee seem to go by the *Jew-standard*; that is to say, to suppose that the value of the currency was diminished only in proportion to the difference between the *price of gold and that of paper* in the *metal-market*! It is notorious that rents were augmented *threefold upon an aver-*

age. But, was gold ever up to 233*s.* 7½*d.* an ounce? Yes, the landlord, and so with the parson, found, in *high prices* a compensation for the "*derangement*," because both of them shared in the *deductions from the wages of labour*, which sharing (and *this is* the real pinch to them) both of them have now lost.

213. With this view of the matter before us, how good it is to hear the Committee gravely observe, that "*the restoration of the currency will lead to new arrangements between landlord and tenant*;" and that here the restoration (that is Peel's Bill) will have "*its practical effect*." To be sure it will! The thing will "*adjust*" itself with all imaginable truth. No *joint* of a spinning-jenny ever fitted better. One farmer goes from 300*l.* a year rent, and another comes at 100*l.* a year. One Landlord loses his estate, and another takes it. Or, the Landlord sinks down into comparative insignificance, while the Fundlord becomes a great and

important personage. The far greater part of the lands will actually change hands and owners. But, if the *lands* could all remain, those valuable, those precious *chattels*, the SEATS, would soon change masters; and they are by far the best part of the inheritance.

214. The Committee having given us their brilliant ideas as to the causes of the *rise of rents*, they next proceed to treat us to those which they entertain as to the causes of the *fall of rents*; and to explain *why* it is, that they "*hope*," that rents will not fall *so low* as the standard of 1790. *Why* they "*hope*" that the "practical effect" of the new arrangements between landlord and tenant will not be so unpleasant as *some* anticipate. I have said, that I *understand* the Committee in the foregoing quotation; but, I cannot omit to notice here what I hope will be a *warning* to all future Report-Makers. They say: "in the adjustment of which the "*permanent effect* of that Res-

toration, however difficult exactly to *ascertain*, will have its "*practical effect*." Here is an *effect* having an *effect*. And, then, *what is it* that it is difficult to *ascertain*? Is it the *permanent effect*? If it be, what is meant by *ascertaining it*? The Committee meant this: "In the adjustment "of which that Restoration will "have its practical and permanent effect, however difficult it "may be to ascertain the degree "of that effect." But, the Report was to be *fine*; and to be *fine*, it must be *obscure*.

215. Proceeding, now, to inquire into the *grounds* of the Committee's lively "*hope*," that rents will not fall *so low* as they were in 1790, we must again quote their own words. These grounds are unsolid indeed, as we shall see in a moment, seeing that the chief of them, is, an *opinion*, a mere opinion, that we had, when the Report was made, *too little currency afloat*. The reader will do well to be cool and provide himself with great *steadiness of*

head, before he enters upon the passage that I am about to quote.

"But, your Committee cannot omit to state their opinion, that any attempt to determine that effect at this moment, would give an erroneous, and possibly an exaggerated measure of its prospective influence. Having been long below, the currency appears now to be forced above, its standard. In making this remark, it is by no means designed to offer an opinion upon the precautions which have been taken, and the preparations which have been made by the Bank, for the resumption of cash payments. But it must be obvious, that if the effect of those preparations has been to contract, in any considerable degree, the amount of coin previously circulating in Europe, by withdrawing it from that circulation into the coffers of the Bank, the value of money must have been raised generally on the continent; and if, coincident with that operation,

"the separate currency of this country has also been contracted, not only in the degree necessary,—first, to restore it to its relative par value with the metallic currency of other countries, but further, to place it at a permanent premium above that metallic currency; (itself enhanced in value in proportion to the amount withdrawn by the purchases of the Bank,) it would seem to follow, that the proportion of our circulation is now somewhat below, and the value of the currency somewhat above, what would be requisite to maintain that currency upon a level with the diminished circulation, and consequently, with the increased value of money in the other countries of the world. The present price of standard silver in bank paper, the very high course of the foreign exchanges, and the immense influx of bullion for the last nine months, without any decline in those exchanges, now higher with all

"countries than at any former
"period, all concur strongly to
"warrant this conclusion."

216. This is a *puzzler*, faith !
This is really *bad writing*; and,
I do hope, that MR. HUSKISSON
did not write this part of the Re-
port at any rate; for, I have
always had a very high opinion
of his *clearness of head*, and these
sentences do not justify that opi-
nion; for, nothing can be more
true, than that he who thinks
clearly will write so as to be clear-
ly understood. There is in all the
official writings of the present
day an affectation of *singularity*;
a sort of aristocratical *reserve*;
an apparently constantly-prevail-
ing fear of being too *familiar*.
And yet, when on subjects of this
sort, they condescend to borrow
pretty freely from the slang of
'Change Alley. This passage,
however, is a perfect "nest of
pill-boxes," as SWIFT would call
it. The third period (beginning
too with the words, "*it must
be obvious*") is, as far as I recol-
lect, the *most obscure* that I ever

read; and I appeal to the reader,
whether, even after a *third read-
ing*, he have not found this sen-
tence *difficult to understand*.
When there is so much matter to
lie in so small a compass, *distinct
propositions*, though plain and
homely, are always best; and to
them I must resort, even now, in
order to state what *I look upon* to
be the meaning of this sentence,
which is a very important one.

217. The meaning, then, I take
to be this, "That, if the prepara-
"tions for cash-payments at the
"Bank have drawn to the Bank
"a considerable part of the coin,
"before circulating on the Con-
"tinent of Europe, the value of
"money generally must have been
"there raised by such withdraw-
"ing; that, if, at the same time,
"the paper-money of this country
"have also been diminished in
"quantity in a degree necessary
"to bring it up to the value of
"the coin of other countries, and,
"further, to make it *higher* in
"value than that coin, which coin
"had already been raised in value

" by the withdrawals from it by
 " our Bank ; *if these premises be*
 " *admitted*, it follows, that the
 " quantity of our present circulat-
 " ing medium is *smaller*, and the
 " value of it *greater*, than would
 " be requisite to keep it of equal
 " value with the money of other
 " countries."

218. Such is the meaning of this famous sentence : and, now, for the *opinion* which it expresses. The *object* is, you see, to inculcate a belief, that the quantity of our circulating medium *will not further diminish* ; and, of course, that PRICES and RENTS, *will not fall lower than they are at present*. Nay, that, as our money is *less* in quantity and *greater* in value than it need to be, there is reason to expect, that it will become *greater in quantity* and *less in value* than it now is ; and that, therefore, prices and rents may be expected to rise something, rather than to fall lower than they now are.

219. Such is the object of the passage above quoted. But, be-

fore we agree in *opinion* with the Committee, and, of course, before we take their "*hope*" into our bosoms, we must look a little at the *grounds* of that opinion.

220. Nothing can be more true, than that cash-payments *here* must raise the value of real money in every other country and even of paper-money convertible at pleasure into real money ; for it takes away a part of the money of every other country. But, I should be glad to ask Mr. HUSKISSON (and to get an *answer*) on what it is that he founds the supposition, that *our paper-money* is now *higher in value than the coin of other countries*. This strange supposition appears, from the concluding sentence of the above quoted passage, to be founded on the *market-price* of silver and on the *state of the exchanges*. But, these depend upon circumstances not at all connected with this matter ; and, it remains for the writer of the Report to show, if he can, how the market-price of silver can possibly warrant his

conclusion. It was upon just such ground as this, that the House of Commons *resolved*, in 1811, that the paper-money had *not depreciated*; for, though even Rose and Vansittart allowed that the market-price of silver was *then* above the paper, they contended, and they *proved*, that, when the quantity of the paper-money had been *greater*, the market-price of silver had been *less*; and that, in some cases, the silver had fallen and the exchanges had risen with the increase in the quantity of the paper-money.

221. So that, I think, that there is nothing here to found a "*hope*" on. And, indeed, all is deception when you make the price of the metals a standard to judge by in a case like the present. It is a notorious fact, that almost the whole of the circulating medium of this kingdom is paper-money yet. If the Bank have issued *five millions* it is as much as it has. The gold is only slowly creeping about the country, and,

if it go to a distance from London, it goes, in most cases, into hoards.

It bears a *premium* in many places; and, in the degree that it creeps along, the country bank paper will make way for it. This country paper; these despicable rags, which frequently rest upon no security at all, and which are beset by forgers on every side, do, however, for the present, *shut out coin*; make it stay in other countries; and keep up prices there, though not so high as our own.

This is the thing for a *statesman* to look at. No matter what the market price of silver and what the exchanges say: so long as *wheat* is, upon an average of years, much dearer in England than it is in France; so long are *our prices and our rents above the mark to which they must finally come*.

222. I wish these gentlemen would talk less about *silver* and more about *wheat*! I wish, with all my heart they would; for, their Jew-like standards puzzle me. I am told here, that our

money is of a *higher* value than the money in France; and yet I know, that *prices are much lower in France than they are here!* Money is nothing but a thing to *measure* by; and, surely, that is the *greatest* measure that will hold the most wheat. If a sovereign will buy more food and raiment and lodging (of the same quality) in France, than it will buy here, is it not of *higher value* there, than it is here? Jews may gabble, *Oracles* may speak, and Committees may send forth nests of pill-boxes to all eternity, about prices of silver and about exchanges; but this everlasting truth nothing can shake; namely; that in that country, where, upon an average of years, food is *highest in price*, in that country is money the *lowest in value*.

223. Let him deny this who can find assurance to do it. And yet, if this cannot be denied, what becomes of the opinion of the Committee? View the matter in this light: take *produce* as the standard, and you see, at once,

what is wanted, and *all* that is wanted: you want to make produce as low in price (measured by gold) in England as it is on the Continent; and, then you want no *corn-bills* nor any thing of the kind. And, until you do this, you will never have one moment's peace at home, and never can again show your nose in war.

224. The Committee seem to think, that a *corn-bill* of some sort is necessary to "*protect*" the English farmer. Strange thought! When they think at the same time, that English money is *higher in value* than the money on the Continent! For, if this latter were the case, it is as clear as day-light, that corn would be, on an average, *higher priced* on the Continent than in England! However, it is useless to dispute with 'Change-alley. It has in it all things monstrous; all things roguish, and all things foolish.

225. I think we have now torn up this ground of "*hope*." We have seen, that it is a sad delusion to suppose, that money is

higher in value here than it is on the Continent, and that an augmentation may be made to our paper while we are issuing gold. But, besides this, the real *time of trial* is not yet come; though we are now, thank God, within *fourteen months of it*. It is when the Bank shall be *compelled* to pay in gold: it is when the thing shall be *done* that preparations are making for; it is then that the rag-men in the country will be put to their trumps! But, in short, a diminution of the circulating medium *must go on*, until prices of produce in England come down to the average mark of prices on the Continent; and, if I am asked how the *present taxes* are, in such case, to be paid, my answer is, that I leave that to the "Collective Wisdom" who contracted the debt, and who best know how to settle the matter of payment.

226. Here lies all the mischief! What is more unnatural than to "*hope*" for high *rents*, and consequently *high priced* food? Do we not well know,

that these high-prices drive thousands upon thousands of people out of the country to spend their incomes with our rivals and perhaps secretly plotting enemies? The Committee, in another part of their Report, see, and notice this evil; and their words are remarkable. They speak of "the necessity of guarding, as much as possible, against creating, by artificial means, *too great a difference between the cost of that subsistence here and in other countries*;—not only in regard to the people themselves, but also from the risk which must be in proportion to that difference, of *driving much of the capital*, by which their industry and labour are supported, to seek employment in *other countries*. For there cannot be a doubt that this difference operates, in the same manner as taxation, to diminish the profits of capital in this country, and there can be as little doubt, that though capital may migrate, the *unoccupied population will*

"remain;—and remain to be
"maintained *by the landed in-*
"terest, upon whose resources,
"diminished in proportion to di-
"minished demand, this additional
"burthen would principally fall."

227. Very well, then; what better reason can be given for *wishing* our produce to come down *lower than it is*; and, of course, *wishing rents to be lower*? And, yet, as we have seen, in paragraph 201, they "*hope*," that the rents will *not come down*! But, what do the Committee mean by "*too great a difference*?" Any difference is "*too great*" that can drive people to go and live and spend their money in France; where there are, at this time, they say, more than a *hundred thousand* English living on incomes derived from English labour; and yet the Committee tell us, oh, good God! that money is *higher in value* here than it is there! And they "*hope*" that it will be of *lower value here*; that rents will keep up here; that prices will get up too; and, at the same time, oh,

heavens! they talk of the care that ought to be taken to prevent people from being driven abroad to spend their money!

228. Well! talk of *inconsistency*, indeed! Here is blowing hot and cold with the same mouth over the same mess. Here is all that is inconsistent, self-contradictory, wild and childish: here is all manner of emptiness of mind conveyed in the most ridiculous pomposity of language. Such a Committee was, surely, never before heard of in this world; and, as Six-Acts do not, I believe, reach to our thoughts, I will leave the reader to form his own opinion of this select and celebrated body, not liking to put into words my thoughts upon so ticklish a subject.

229. In my next, which will be the last but one (for I must notice Mr. Webb Hall's remarks on the Report,) I shall have to explain the nature of the *grand remedy*, which the Committee have in store for the Landlords' distress.

WM. COBBETT.

JOURNAL.

Nov. 1. *Thursday*.—Fog that you might cut with a knife all the way from London to Newbury. This fog does not *wet* things. It is rather a *smoke* than a fog. There are no two things in *this world*; and, were it not for fear of *Six-Acts* (the “whole-some restraint” of which I continually feel) I might be tempted to carry my comparison further; but, certainly, there are no two things in *this world* so dissimilar as an *English* and a *Long Island* autumn.—These fogs are certainly the *white clouds* that we sometimes see aloft. I was once upon the Hampshire Hills, going from Sober-ton Down to Petersfield, where the hills are high and steep, not very wide at their base, very irregular in their form and direction, and have, of course, deep and narrow valleys winding about between them. In one place that I had to pass, two of these valleys were cut asunder by a piece of hill that went across them and formed a sort of bridge from one long hill to another. A little before I came to this sort of bridge I saw a smoke flying across it; and, not knowing the way by experience, I said to

the person who was with me, “there is the *turnpike road* (which we were expecting to come to;) for, don’t you see the *dust*?”

The day was very *fine*, the *sun* clear, and the weather *dry*. When we came to the *pass*, however, we found ourselves, not in dust, but in a fog. After getting over the pass, we looked down into the valleys, and there we saw the fog going along the valleys to the North, in *detached parcels*, that is to say, in *clouds*, and, as they came to the pass, they rose, went over it, then descended again, keeping constantly along just above the ground. And, to-day, the fog came by *spells*. It was sometimes thinner than at other times; and these changes were very sudden too. So that I am convinced that these fogs are *dry clouds*, such as those that I saw on the Hampshire-Downs. Those did not *wet* me at all; nor do these fogs wet any thing; and I do not think that they are by any means *injurious to health*.—It is the fogs that rise out of swamps, and other places, full of putrid vegetable matter, that kill people. These are the fogs that sweep off the new settlers in the American Woods. I remember a valley in Pennsylvania, in a part called *Wysihicken*. In look-

ing, from a hill, over this valley, early in the morning, in November, it presented one of the most beautiful sights that my eyes ever beheld. It was a sea bordered with beautifully formed trees of endless variety of colours. As the hills formed the outsides of the sea, some of the trees showed only their tops; and, every now-and-then, a lofty tree growing in the sea itself, raised its head above the apparent waters. Except the setting-sun sending his horizontal beams through all the variety of reds and yellows of the branches of the trees in Long Island, and giving, at the same time, a sort of silver cast to the verdure beneath them, I have never seen any thing so beautiful as the foggy valley of the Wysihicken. But, I was told, that it was very fatal to the people; and that whole families were frequently swept off by the *fall-fever*.—Thus the *smell* has a great deal to do with health. There can be no doubt that Butchers and their wives fatten upon the smell of meat. And this accounts for the precept of my grandmother, who used to tell me to *bite my bread and smell to my cheese*; talk, much more wise than that of certain *old grannies*, who go about England crying up “the

blessings” of paper-money, taxes, and national debts.

November 2. Friday, Newbury.

—The fog prevented me from seeing much of the fields as I came along yesterday; but, the fields of Swedish Turnips that I did see were good; pretty good; though not clean and neat like those in Norfolk.—The farmers here, as every where else, complain most *bitterly*; but they *hang on*, like sailors to the masts or hull of a wreck. They read, you will observe, nothing but the country news-papers; they, of course, know nothing of the *cause* of their “*bad times*.” They hope “*the times will mend*.” If they quit business, they must *sell their stock*; and, having thought this worth *so much money*, they cannot endure the thought of selling for a third of the sum. Thus they hang on; thus the landlords will first turn the farmers’ pockets inside out; and then their turn comes. To finish the present farmers will not take long.—There has been stout fight going on all this morning (it is now 9 o’clock) between the *sun* and the *fog*. I have backed the former, and he appears to have gained the day; for he is now shining most *delightfully*.

SIR ROBERT WILSON.

THERE has been a Meeting at the London Tavern to further the subscription for SIR ROBERT, at which Meeting MR. LAMBTON appears to have been in the chair. Two things only belonging to this affair are worthy of notice. First, MR. HUME is reported to have said, that the King had *no right* to dismiss this general from his service. One can hardly believe, that MR. HUME did say such a thing. For, if this were the case, the army would be a band of real *Janissaries*, having a will of its own, independent of king, parliament and people. If the king have *no right* to dismiss a *general*, he can have *no right* to dismiss a *common soldier*; if he have no such *right*, nobody else has I am quite sure; so that, if this doctrine be sound, here we are in an enviable state! We have a band of armed men, who have a *right to feed upon us*, till they choose to *dismiss themselves*; and that, in all human probability, will not be at a very early period.

Now the doctrine goes this length, or, there must be a *distinction* raised between officers

who have *bought* their commissions and those who have *not*; and then what a pretty thing do we make of the army! Here are the *rich* to have protection, and the poor not; and, here also the man of real merit, the man who has been promoted in consequence of his *services*, is to be continually exposed to be dismissed, while the man, who, perhaps, has never even *seen* actual service, is to have constant protection: his *money* is to outweigh all the merits and all the services of a long life! If this be not *Aristocratical* I want to know what is? And, it is, too, the worst kind of *Aristocracy*, that of *wealth*; and is besides, measuring by *money* in a case where honourable deeds ought to be the only ground of claim.

But, there should have been a *court-martial*. Indeed? Then why not a court-martial, the other day, upon the *soldiers* who were dismissed? Is it not manifest that cases may arise, where a court-martial would not dismiss an officer? Suppose, for instance, a *combination* amongst the generals of an army against the authority of the king, will they dismiss each other? Oh, no! But, if they can be dismissed at the pleasure of the king, or government, be it

what it may, they are dislocated in an instant. If this doctrine of the necessity of a *court-martial* were to be admitted, what becomes of that other doctrine, that the *military* is in all cases to yield to the *civil* power? It is not in his character of *military commander*; but in his character of *king*, that his Majesty dismisses an officer; and, if he have not this power, what becomes of his authority of king, or chief magistrate of the nation?

The American President dismissed General Armstrong; but he sought not the sanction of a *court-martial*. We have seen numerous acts of this kind, but never till now any *turmoil* about it. When half a dozen at a time have been dismissed, the Whigs held their tongues; and they did right; and they take this matter up only in the hope of making a *stir* and of doing that which will be *galling to the king*, in both which they will fail of success; for there is no *public feeling* on the subject, and, as *to the king*, what can he care for these impotent efforts!

There are about two score of persons belonging to the Whig-Aristocracy who have subscribed to *Sir Robert*; there is "John Walter, *Esquire*;" there is the

"Times newspaper," *Esquire*, too, I suppose; there is "*Glory*," and the Westminster Rump, under the name of "Francis Place, *Esquire*," and *tailor of Charing Cross*! Thus "*Glory*" and Rump, abandoned by the people, come, at last, and slyly sneak under the grimy gabardine of the Whigs! It often happens thus in common life. Persons who like one another at bottom; who want an excuse to get together, but who are kept asunder by reluctance to make the first move, are, at last, brought to shake hands and embrace by some common calamity, such as the death of a mutual friend, a thunder-storm, or some other accident. SIR ROBERT, who can play his game as well as any man in England, has always kept well with "*Glory*" and the Whigs too. To keep well with both king and queen; to have a son in the *Royal Military Academy*, and another an *equerry to the queen*; to carry this on required a little more *generalship*; to expose, by a false charge, Napoleon to the detestation of mankind, and to let loose Lavalette, did not demand so much skill as this last affair. The "great Captain of the Age" said that SIR ROBERT was a good *partizan-officer*; that is to say,

that he was fit for little detached affairs, but incapable of affairs requiring combination and plan and foresight. He is just this in politics. He appears to have thought that the *vote for the Duke of Clarence*, and particularly the *reason he gave for it*, would balance against his workings at *Brandenburgh House*; but, he overlooked the circumstance, that the *passions* were at work *here*, and against this, though sharp as a needle as to the thing under his eye, he had taken no care to provide.

The *Paradise of Fools* says, that there were "*no Radicals at the London Tavern Meeting.*" That is all that the king need want to be told! He will see, at once, that it was a group of discontented Whigs, and discontented only because they are kept out of the reach of power and emolument. I dare say, that the *Edinburgh Reviewers* will subscribe. They will, at any rate, club their half-crowns, if they see a chance of making a "*good division*" out of the thing. However, this is hopeless: the thing will be laughed out of countenance long before the parliament meet.

But, what should *Radicals* attend this meeting for? They had seen these Whig place-hunters sub-

scribe nothing to save even from dying of hunger the wretched families of the *imprisoned Reformers*; and they had seen this very SIR ROBERT WILSON refuse to give the *health* of these prisoners as a toast. Nay, the Whigs in parliament had never uttered a word to shorten the terrible imprisonment of JOHN SWANN, shut up in Chester Castle for *four years and a half* by a sentence at the *Quarter Sessions*, for selling "*libellous*" pamphlets, and for being on the hustings at a reform-meeting; never uttered a word to shorten this terrible imprisonment, while they had actually brought forward a *motion* in behalf of the famous SIR MANASEH MASSEY LOPEZ, who is now not only *out of Exeter Jail*, into which he was put for the most barefaced bribery, but *is in the Honourable House*, sitting amongst these very Whigs! Why, then, should Radicals attend a meeting intended to raise money to give force to the Whig-faction? Why should *the people* feel an interest in such a thing?

And, now, a word to these subscribing Whig-nobility. They are, it seems, forty or fifty in number. Now, on what ground do they subscribe? If it were merely to give Sir ROBERT WIL-

son some money out of *compassion*, it would be very well and very *amiable*; but, then, mind, the thing could have been done *privately*, and that, too, with more *delicacy* and a vast deal more *generosity*. But, it was a *noise* that was wanted: like the Paradise of Fools, these nobles wanted a *stir*: a something to "*rouse the people*," as they call it; and thus to *keep alive the feelings* with regard to the hapless Queen! True she was most cruelly persecuted; but, in the last, as in all the former stages of her singular life, it was her *pretended friends*, and not her foes, that did her real injury, and that, in the end, broke her heart. She declared on her death bed, that the only act of her life, on which she looked back with pain, was her refusing and then asking for the 50,000*l.* a year. And who advised the refusal? The Whigs, or, at least, their tool. Then, when the refusal had served their purpose as far as it could serve it, *how did they treat her?* Did they provide her with money as was promised? Did they *flock around her?* Did they offer to become officers of her household? Or, did they shun her as if she had been infected with the plague; and leave her to lead a life such

as it was impossible for her to endure?

In short, *then*, as *now*, a *noise hostile to the king* is the thing in view; and this is what *the people*, if they have common sense, cannot want. Let the Whigs employ their power upon fair and open *public grounds*; let them stand up for the people, and the people will be heartily with them; but, what a stupid people must it *now* be, if it favoured, either directly or indirectly the attempts of an *Oligarchy* to insult and degrade the king, of whom, I repeat, the people have no just complaint to make, he having taken from them *none of their rights?* There is now no man so brutally stupid as not to see, and very few men, not interested in abuses, will refuse to confess, that *all* the evils of the country arise from a want of a change in the House of Commons. And, does the *king* prevent this change? Is it *his* interest to prevent it? We cannot know his sentiments about the matter; but of this we may be very sure, that it is *the people's* interest to support him against every attempt that any body of what are called *great men* may make against his authority.

The people have always been

best off, when the king has not been under the beck of the aristocracy. And the reason is plain enough: *he* wants nothing from the people: he is best when they are happiest: he has no reason to wish to invade their rights. But, the others may have, and have had. I therefore appeal to the good sense of the nation, whether it be wise to favour any project the tendency of which is, not by any means to do any thing *for them*; not by any means to avenge any injuries suffered by the lamented Queen; but, merely to *fling dirt in the face of the king*, and that, too, under the hypocritical garb of a love of justice and humanity.

SIR ROBERT BAKER.

I HAVE said enough about SIR ROBERT WILSON. The *Knight of the Bench* must now have his turn; for, though nobody has, as yet, been fool enough to propose a *subscription* for him, his case is represented, in the *Paradise of Fools* (the Times newspaper) and its stupid followers, as a case of *great hardship*. What sense is there in this? The man was a

hired Justice with a thumping salary. When he hired himself, he knew well, that he held his place as my servant, or any man's servant, holds his place; that is to say, as long as we can *agree*, unless, indeed, the servant be a servant *in husbandry*, where the hiring is for a *specified time*. Baker knew the footing he stood on; and what reason has he to complain!

I remember, that, when this Baker let out Franklin *without bail*, a great cry was set up, because he was *not dismissed*. The truth is, that the bawlers, like most other bawlers, are upon a *wrong scent*. The thing that men of sense dwell upon, in this case, is, the danger which is made manifest by these dismissions of *having military members of parliament* and *hired Justices*; and this is a matter about which the bawlers seem to not at all to think. They, on the contrary, seem to weep because a member of parliament has ceased to be a military officer, and because a hired Justice has been turned out of place.

For the last twenty years I have been representing this establishment of *hired Justices* as one of the great inroads on the constitution. It was one of Pitt's horrible inventions. It was wholly a *new*

thing. It erected a body of *Judges*, paid by the government, and *dismissable at the pleasure of that government*. These men are not mere *thief-takers*. They sit at the *Quarter Sessions*; they try *misdeemeanors* and *pass sentences* even in cases of **LIBEL**! They bind over for libel. They pass judgment in cases of *property*, under the revenue laws. And, they are Justices for the four counties of *Middlesex, Surrey, Kent and Essex*, and have just as much power on the benches at the *Quarter Sessions* of those counties as any *gentlemen* of the counties have!

Now, this was a thing to be noticed at a time, when one of these men had been *turned out*. They *license public houses*, or *refuse them licences*, as we well recollect in the case of *Merceron*. But, not a word is said about this; and all the clamour is, that one of these men has been *turned out*, and (poor man!) has lost *his pay*! It would really seem that the *Paradise of Fools* would have us cry, because this Baker is no longer to live upon our earnings! Now, for my part, I am always glad when I hear of a tax-eater being turned out; or, what is called, is made to *lose his pay*. I do not care *who* or *what* he is.

He knew he was liable to be turned out; and, as to the *cause*, I leave him to settle that with his *hirer*. I do not want him or his services; and, if another be put in his place, why, all that I can say is, I am sorry for it: I am glad that he has been put out *at any rate*.

PITT invented this thing, but it is the *newspapers* that reconciled the people to it. It was their everlasting talk about the "*worthy Magistrate*" saying this and the "*worthy Magistrate*" doing that, and the *worthy Magistrate's wit* and the *worthy Magistrate's firmness*. The newspapers have kept these men constantly before the eyes of the people. They have almost got to be "*venerables*" at last. However, one of the "*worthy*" Magistrates has now been *turned out* and had his *salary taken away*; and I thank the Ministers for it with all my heart, and wish they would do the same thing by *all* the "*worthy*" magistrates.

N. B. I beg SIR ROBERT'S pardon. I see he was not *turned out*, and that he only "*resigned*." Well, then, what is there to *complain* about? He *resigned*. He *would not stay any longer*. Why, then, do silly people complain?

MADNESS.

If the following be not a proof of madness, what is, or can be? I take it from a *York* newspaper of a recent date.

"On Sunday week, the *Ranters* held a *Love-Feast*, in the upper room of a wool warehouse, at *Keigniey*; when the preacher had concluded, and the congregation were about to depart, the floor of the room suddenly gave way, and a great number of persons were precipitated into the second floor, a depth of nearly six yards.—It is impossible to describe the shrieks and groans which followed; several were taken out with broken arms and legs, and others seriously injured. One of them, an old woman named *Martha Wood*, died on the Monday night, and a number of others are in a very dangerous state. The following is a list of some of the sufferers, with the nature of their injuries:—*Timothy Ambler*, leg and arm broken; *Mary Peel*, one of her legs broken; *Harrison Ingrow*, one of his arms broken; *Widow Waddington*, one of her legs broken; *Elijah Green*, his leg

broken in two places; *Sarah Sunderland*, her leg and thigh broken; *Martha Bradshaw*, foot dreadfully injured and arm broken; *John Naylor*, his arm broken; *Susannah Leach*, her thigh broken; *Mary Jones*, her leg and thigh broken; *Mary Carter*, (a widow with three children,) her collar bone and three ribs broken; *Mary Ramsden*, severely hurt, and since delivered of a dead child, at a premature birth; *Widow Wilkin-*son, crushed so dreadfully that her life is despaired of. The other sufferers are many of them labouring under severe wounds and contusions, and the situation of the principal part of them is truly deplorable. Poverty, in most of these cases, is added to their other sufferings; but the more opulent inhabitants of the place have very laudably opened a subscription for their relief."

This is really a very horrid thing. No Indians, no Savages, no Hindoos, ever committed acts more degrading to human nature. There is some of our pretty fellows, who are talking about a law relative to *Hindoo Widows*. Why not let them alone, unless, indeed, there be ground to fear that our widows will burn themselves over the graves of their husbands, and,

thank God, they have a great deal too much sense. Saint Paul says, it is better to *marry* than to *burn*; and, our widows, as apostolic as they are sensible, pursue the rule of this sound divine, notwithstanding the excessive love of their husbands sometimes induce them to impose, *by will*, a *penalty* on their marrying. But, if we are really to meddle, in the law making way, with the Hindoo widows, we may, surely, with as much propriety, meddle a little with these *Love-Feasts*. However, the better way would be not to *encourage* them. But, this is now done in all sorts of ways. The impostors who delude the people are protected from mud and rotten eggs; and immense sums are annually subscribed by the tax-eaters to circulate amongst the labourers, what they, in their cant, call the "*living bread*," while those tax-eaters take from them and devour the *real bread*, made of flour, salt and yeast. The cunning creatures are everlastingly at work. They ply them with books and pamphlets from one end of the year to the other; terrify them out of their senses; stuff their heads with hobgoblins and devils; leave no time for them to discover the cause of the emptiness of their bellies and the raggedness of their backs; and

finally make them believe, that it is a *sin* to wish for that health and plenty which God has awarded to the industrious.

This is the great cause of these horrible things called *Love-feasts*, ten thousand times more mischievous than even the brawls at the ale-house. These poor people are *mad*. The madness is of a quiet and melancholy cast; but, it is, nevertheless, madness. The poor things are constantly miserable. They do not live out half their days. Their children are brought up the same way; and a race of beings it is the most despicable that can be imagined. It is impossible, however, that it should be otherwise, while there are such swarms of tax-eaters, whose interest it is to deceive the poor creatures into *content with hunger*; and to make them believe, that to be half-starved in this world is the only sure means of obtaining a crown of glory in the next. This "*crown of glory*" is a very flattering thing. The sly knaves who preach up this doctrine, take good care to stuff out their own skins pretty tight, and to cover their backs with good warm clothing. The lusty rogues are any thing but mad or melancholy. Their doctrine, like the starched fabrics of Manchester

which actually *dissolve* in the washing-tub, are not intended for *home-consumption*.

BIRMINGHAM PITT CLUB.

THIS knot of reptiles is, it would appear, broken up! They have recently met; but, finding their numbers very thin, they came to a *resolution* (bold resolution!) that the meetings of the *Club* should, for the *future*, be *triennial* instead of annual! They might as well have imitated the Whigs of the last century, and made it *septennial* at once. The fact is, the "*Club*" will *never meet again*. The "London-Pitt Club" will hardly muster another meeting; and, throughout the whole country not above three clubs of these reptiles have met this year. I should be very glad to think, that this has arisen from a *sense of error*; but, I should deceive myself in ascribing it to any such cause. The reptiles never were in *error*. They knew very well what they were about. They loved the *system* of Pitt,

and thought that this *clubbing* would be one way of keeping it up. But, they now find that it is *going*, in spite of all they can do to save it. They, therefore, are beginning to draw off from it, as men always do from a falling concern. They thought, that places, pensions, grants, sinecures, commissionerships, and the like, would go on for ever; but, this *reduction*; this *retrenchment*; this is the devil all over! No more pickings. Even the bribed rascals of the rotten-boroughs begin to smell out that their votes will *fall in price*, and that Borough-mongering *Distress* is at hand. So that the whole of the swarm of corruption are becoming inert, like flies when the autumnal frosts begin to come. What is worse, too, they see no hope of *war*! They see, on the contrary, that the Debt must go, root and branch, or that there never can be war again. This it is that has plunged them in *despair*, and has led to their dispersion. This it is that has produced the *triennial* plan of the Birmingham Pitt-Club. Well, go your ways, Pitt Cubs! We may see other nests of reptiles, perhaps; but never any equal to you in malice and baseness.

FORGERY.

I ENTIRELY agree with the writer of the following letter.

I wish every man to suffer, who *may* secure himself, and who *does not do it*.

"SIR,—Will you permit me, through the medium of your Paper, to put a few questions, not in the vexatious spirit of angry contention, but purely for the sake of truth, justice, and humanity.

"Was not the law of capital punishment on forgers and utterers of forged Bank of England notes—though deemed by many, and among them the writer of this, uncalled for by the offence, and not calculated to check it—*enacted for the protection of the Public from forged Bank notes?* Is not this protection, by the resumption of cash payments, *if the Public chooses to avail itself of it, now attained?* If the Public does *not* choose to avail itself of it, should it not *take the consequences of its own neglect, refusal, or delay?* So far the question is viewed in

respect to the Public as a body; now, as individuals, if the Public neglects, refuses, or delays, to avail itself of the proffered security, may or may not any person, if he chooses, demand in payment cash instead of Bank notes? If he may *not*, and he takes a forged Bank note, is it not fair that he, as a part of that Public, should take the consequences of its neglect, refusal, or delay? If he *may* demand cash instead of Bank notes, *is he not thus secured, if he chooses?* And if, in this case, he *will* take notes, and is imposed upon by a forged Bank note, can he conscientiously prosecute the offender, and by so doing take away his life, for an offence which he might so easily have prevented?

"It appears by the public prints, that the Bank of England has resolved to cease from prosecuting capitally the utterers of its forged one-pound notes; and is it not probable that this resolution has proceeded principally, or solely, from an assurance that the Public, if it chooses, is, by the resumption of cash payments, protected from forged Bank notes? and would it not be just that the same forbearance, for the same reasons which formed its humane determination

respecting the utterers of forged one-pound Bank notes, should extend to the utterers of notes of whatever value, and forgers also?

"If the Public be protected, if it chooses, from forged Bank notes by the resumption of cash payments, would it not be just for those Authorities who have the power, to spare from execution those offenders who have been or may be convicted or sentenced to death by a law, the object of which is now otherwise attained—that is, all forgers and utterers of forged Bank notes, by whomsoever prosecuted? It is hoped the friends of humanity will watch over, and save from death, if possible, all such offenders.

"It has been remarked that, notwithstanding the determination of the Bank of England to cease from prosecuting capitally the utterers of its forged one-pound notes, a person charged with this offence has been, within these few days, found *Guilty—Death*:—it is not remembered by whom this person was prosecuted.

"I am, Mr. Editor, yours, &c.

"HUMANITAS."

TULL'S HUSBANDRY.

To be published by Subscription.

I MEAN to do this as soon as I have a sufficiency of names, that I know something of, to secure me against all risk of loss. For some time, indeed ever since the publication of my *Year's Residence in America*, I have been receiving applications to republish TULL. These applications are now more pressing than ever; which is very natural, seeing that, at this moment, there are, in several parts of England, to my knowledge, the finest crops of Swedish Turnips, standing in rows at the *Tullian distances*, that, I believe, ever stood upon the face of the earth. Another reason, doubtless is, that the old folio copies that remain amongst the booksellers, one of which I bought in 1812, for *seven shillings*, now cannot be had under *thirty shillings*; such has been the rise in its price since I mentioned it in print. There was an *Octavo* edi-

tion published about 20 or 30 years ago ; but, in this, is omitted what the editor calls the "*controversial part* ;" and this part is, as it happens, a very essential part of the work ; because it explains many things that the author had not sufficiently explained at first ; and refutes the erroneous notions that were at work against his system, many of which erroneous notions still prevail but too generally.

I propose to re-publish *the whole* of the book, except the part which relates to the *construction of drills and other implements*. This is unnecessary, seeing, that, in this respect, we have far surpassed Mr. TULL, who, being a *Lawyer* too (would to God that Lawyers were always as usefully employed!) was the *first inventor of a drill* ; which drill, or the principal part of which, he made out of *the barrel of an organ* that he happened to have in his possession ; which shows, by the bye, that even organs may be made good for something. This was

the *first drill that ever was made*.

The agriculture in England had been, up to that time, very nearly what the Romans had introduced ; and, as TULL clearly shows, all their erroneous notions had been most faithfully handed down to us from father to son.

TULL went abroad for his health, and, being in the South of France, he observed, that the *vineyards* were *tilled*, in the spring and summer, while the vines were producing their fruit. He observed, too, that those vineyards had the best crops and finest fruit that were best and most deeply tilled. On his return to England he applied this sort of cultivation to corn, turnips, Saint Foin and Lucerne ; and his book contains an account of the means, the manner, and the result.

But, the chief excellence of the work, is, that it shows *why* the thing is as it is ; that it shows the *causes* ; that it does not lay down *rules*, but lays down and inculcates *principles*. It begins with *roots*, then goes to *leaves*, then to the

food of plants, and the manner in which the food is conveyed into the body. And this is done, too, in so plain a manner, with such elegant simplicity of language, that, after reading his book, one turns with disgust from the dark and deep, the at once lofty and low, jargon of the present day. Even as a piece of *style*; as a thing to discipline the mind to attention; as something to give it a relish for the solids of writing; as a thing to *settle the head*; even as such only, this book ought to be read by every *young man* and by every *young woman* too. Besides, in what rank of life can either ever be placed to render the first principles of Husbandry and Gardening, these sources of all our food and raiment, wholly useless and unentertaining?

When I last went to America there had never been a *field* of Swedish Turnips in that country. Now, there are thousands upon thousands of such fields, all cultivated in the Tullian manner; and I have just heard of a pro-

digious crop in *Louisiana* (almost under the tropics) raised from seed which I imported from England. The "*Year's Residence*," in which I gave an account of my Long-Island crops, has induced many gentlemen in England to try the method. I have this year seen, in Norfolk, crops of Swedish Turnips such as, I believe, never were seen *even there* before. I have heard of crops of cabbages, cultivated according to my book, that would appear incredible, if not warranted upon unquestionable authority. In Surrey and in Sussex there are some striking proofs of the excellence of the Tullian cultivation. And, I hear that, in Herefordshire, there are crops of the same description. I shall, by-and-by, collect the facts. This, besides being a public duty, is also a private one; for, when the "*Year's Residence*" at first appeared, that blind guide, that compound of folly and malice, "*The Farmer's Journal*," treated my book as a *romance* and me as a *liar*.

However, as I have always said, though a great observer of, and taking great delight in, all things belonging to husbandry and gardening, I really was ignorant of the principles, till I read TULL, which I did not do till 1812.

There are many things, to which, in detail, his work cannot apply.

In his time that great article, the Swedish Turnip, was unknown in England; and no man had ever thought of raising cabbages, carrots and parsnips for cattle, sheep and hogs to eat. One thing is *my own*; and that is, transplanting in dry weather in preference to wet. The rest belongs to TULL.

The book will form a large octavo volume; and the price cannot well be less, and shall not be

more, than *twelve shillings* to the subscribers. As soon as I have names enough to secure me against loss, I shall begin to print; and when begun, the work will not be more than *thirty days* in printing.

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NOVEMBER 3, 1821.

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* * The above Work is noticed by Sir Richard Phillips in the

NOVEMBER 3, 1821.

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